

Shocking Developments

Contains electrification, breast/butt/thigh expansion, and full-body expansion

An intercom buzzed from the white-paneled testing room.

Hilda, the research assistant, announced. “Everything looks stable. Power levels are holding.”

“Good.” Mari checked a meter on a donut-shaped wristband. Its reading showed matching stability; a welcome relief after the morning’s strange fluctuations.

“Capacitors are primed. Let me know when you’re ready.”

Mari nodded. She always got butterflies in her stomach before running through a test, though that was to be expected given the results they were after.

The scientist stood alone in a room roughly the size of a two-car garage. Its walls were spotless and white, save for a large window where Hilda could man the controls and watch her progress. Mari waited in stark contrast to the white colors, wearing a skin-tight black bodysuit. Specialized--and patented--inky fabric clung to her like paint. Being nude underneath, it left nothing in the way of imagination. The suit was thin, seamless, and durable with an extreme capacity for stretching. Mari had long gotten over any observers being able to make the contours of her more intimate bits through the suit. No nipple, crease, curve, or fold could be hidden.

The suit reached halfway up her neck before ending in a choker. LEDs flashed on one side, indicating a ready status. Around her left wrist she double-checked the bodysuit’s control band. Both she and Hilda shared one: a form of redundancy in case of emergency.

Mari cleared her throat and shifted her position. Tugging at the front of her suit, she adjusted her DD breasts to sit more evenly. Anticipation had brought their nipples to perk and point.

There was no point in trying to adjust the suit around her groin. Just another day she was glad she’d convinced the board to allow only female researchers for this project.

She straightened up and nodded to Hilda. “Ready.”

“Alright. Beginning test 142... Suit is being worn by researcher Mari Sinclair. Swell-Gel has been ingested?”

Mari nodded. “Correct.” The foul-tasting white Jell-O-like substance had been sitting in her belly for over an hour. Once through her system, the suit would be able to manipulate it.

“Twenty fluid ounces.”

“Twenty-- *Mari that’s more than--*”

“It’s fine. Continue.”

Hilda gave a look but did as she was told. “Goal is four hundred percent magni--”

“Six,” Mari corrected sternly.

Hilda faltered and glanced at her boss's already ample bust. "S-Six hundred percent magnification of the breasts over the course of one minute. Beginning procedure in three...two..."

Mari exhaled and felt her body tickle with excitement. Never would she try to claim she hadn't come to enjoy testing their invention.

"One..."

Kzp!

"Mmm!"

The first jolt was always the most invigorating. While not receiving the total charge, the wearer was still pricked by the collar when it delivered the current to the suit. Mari had come to enjoy the teasing zap, her mind now associating shocks to sexual stimulation as if she were a sick parody of Pavlov's dogs.

B/b...b/b...b/b...

It was quick to take effect. Directing the electricity to her bust, the bodysuit stimulated the Swell-Gel permeating Mari's breasts. The substance reacted with the current, beginning to expand within her.

"Ahh...!" she gasped, feeling inward forces pushing within her breasts. A glance down revealed the black fabric stretching across several cups of growth as they grew steadily.

"Status?" Hilda requested.

"Expansion is... *Mmngh... C-Confirmed...*" She clenched her fists. "*Estimated at H-cups. Continue. Twice the strength.*"

Kzp!!

B/b...b/b...b/b...!

"Mmmmmmm!!!"

Lust-heavy eyes watched her breasts engorge with life. Bathed in energy from the suit, the gel expanded to push her larger inch after inch. Mari's mammaries rounded into fat teardrops, sustaining an impressive perkiness and shape for their basketball size. The gel was fantastic at providing a lightweight substance to help counteract such incredible sizes.

Hilda watched with latent arousal as her boss's torso became dominated by the heaving mounds. With no space to spare between them, they were forced to the sides and down her suit, reaching Mari's belly elbows. Defined areolas and nipples were obvious even from a distance as they pushed into the suit with rising puffiness.

Strrrrrrrtch

"Nnghhh, God, yes..." Mari grunted, letting her head roll back.

"Everything good?"

"M-Mhm..." The stretching sounds were normal. It was frightening at first, but Mari came to find pleasure in listening to the gel expand and force her larger. She dared let her arms

cradle the wobbling mounds, feeling them swell outward with slowing strength. “*Just some...s-slight chafing around the nipples from the suit rubbing so much...*”

“Maybe you should let someone else take a turn then...” Hilda grumbled to herself before informing, “We’re nearing five hundred percent magnification.” Hilda ogled the beach ball-sized knockers with envy. They were monstrous on the woman’s slender frame. “I’m estimating your measurement has increased by roughly fifty inches. I recommend we--”

“O-One more.”

“Can we talk about this?? We haven’t tested that large of--”

Strrrrrtch!

The suit protested as well, the fabric creaking as it was forced to shift and pull to accommodate her bust.

“*Do it,*” Mari rasped, her hand twitching on her thigh in a desire to touch herself, “*please.*” She was glad the suit was black; any other color would have shown the waterfall of nectar soaking her thighs.

A sigh came from the intercom. “Very well. Third shock in... Three...two...one...”

Kzp!!

Bib...! Bib...! Bib...!

“MMMGGH!! A-Ahhh yes!!”

It was exquisite. Mari’s breath hitched when she felt her breasts surpass all previous records. Expanding gel foamed warm and thick, blowing her up like a balloon full of shaving cream.

Strrrrrrtch!!

“*Hah...! Haaahhhh...!*” she panted, grabbing the sides of her breasts. They invaded her field of view, stretching her front into a sea of taut black fabric. With each globe nearly three feet in diameter, they had comically transformed her torso into something closer to a weather balloon. Soup bowl areolas tented the fabric with strawberry nipples twitching with desire.

“*Status?*” Hilda asked more with a tinge more amazement than she intended.

“*N...Nominal... Tight,*” Mari swallowed. “*We’ll need to...mmngh...design the suit to stretch more if we want to go any--*”

KZP!!

“Ah!!”

Bib...!! Bib...!! Bib...!!

Mari recoiled when an unexpected shock raced through the collar. Her eyes shot down in confusion.

Strrrrrrtch!!

Flutters kicked her heart when her breasts ballooned more rapidly than ever. They pushed her trembling arms wider and swelled deeper into her suit to fill out across her stomach. Mari’s

ears echoed with the swelling gel shifting beneath the suit. It tightened and pulled, teasing her pussy beyond anything she dared write down in her lab notes.

“H-Hilda!! What the hell are you--”

The assistant was frantic in the control room. *“It wasn’t me!! The system is--”*

KZP!!

“NNGH!!”

BLB BLB BLB!!!

Another, now far stronger, shock sent her reeling. Mari gasped at the orgasmic flips it made her core perform.

“Are you alright??”

“My chest...is...getting too tight!!” She grunted and tried tugging on the suit for any form of relief. It was far too tense. Tapping the band on her wrist revealed a frozen display. *“I need to get this off!! It’s--”*

SHRIIIP!

Cool air tickled her sweating side. A tear had formed under Mari’s arm.

“The suit is ripping, dammit!! TURN OFF THE MACHINE!”

KZZPP!!

“AAHH!! M-Mmmngh, FUCK!!”

Hilda saw fluid squirt from Mari’s quivering crotch. The scientist stumbled breathlessly, attacked by orgasms and uncontrollable growth on all sides. Her front ballooned larger than yoga balls, but her frantic hands told a different story.

“I-It’s losing control!!” Mari yelled while trying to find her balance. *“I think my ass is starting to swell!!”*

SHRIIIP!!

A rip opened across her breasts. Bright pink flesh squeezed free: a soup can-sized nipple ready to play.

KZZPP!!!

“GAHH!!”

Hilda saw it now. Mari’s lower half was plumping. A shelf of flesh extended from either side of her waist before leading smoothly into a rear end capable of challenging some smaller doorways. Her thighs mashed and fought like angry sisters, massaging her groin to the point of madness.

“T-Turn it--”

SHRIIIPPP!!

“TURN IT OFF!! I’M GETTING--”

BLB BLB BLB!!!

SHRIIIP!!

“--TOO BIG!!”

Hilda panicked at a system encountering a total shutdown of control. *“I can’t!! Nothing is responding!! It’s all--”*

KZP!!!

KZP KZPP!!!

A flurry of shocks. Her eyes turned to saucers. *“H...Hildaaaaa!! Turn it off before I--”*

BLBLBLBLB!!!

Swell-Gel roared to life. Her curves expanded with wild aggression, bloating outward to turn the suit a light gray.

“I’M TRYING!! I’M TRYING!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

SHRRRRRIIP!!!!

Everything billowed free in an instant. Fabric burst apart in a shower of spandex and grant money. Left naked and far too large to maneuver, Mari fell forward to be caught by a pair of bed-sized breasts engorged to taut mounds. Her ass rose over her back when she went to her knees, gravity’s grip loose as the foam filled her curves.

“F-Fuck!! Ooohhhh FUCK I’m big!!” Mari tried to inspect herself but found only cleavage within view. *“At least the suit broke... Now we just need to--”*

KZPP! KZP!!

“MMMGGHHHH!!!!”

Mari tensed, her thighs getting doused in fluids when she came. Electricity rocked her body like a dozen hands from lovers.

“What was that?!” Hilda yelled.

Strange, bubbling sensations tickled across Mari’s body. She squirmed as if feeling tickled. *“T-The collar is just shocking me...! Without the suit, it’s sending the current into my ne--”*

KZP!!!!

Bib...! Bib...! Bib...!

Mari froze. The sound of reacting Swell-Gel was everywhere. Every inch of her body tickled and shifted. Daring to bring a hand to her abdomen, she found her belly soft and plump. Far more rounded than it should have been. Pregnant and distended.

“Turn off the machine.”

“I’m trying, but shouldn’t we try and--”

“Turn it off!! I-I think I’m starting to--”

KZZPPPP!!!!

The world fuzzed. Electricity poured into Mari and traveled to every nook and cranny. She could feel things shifting and rounding. The sides of her abdomen puffed, expanding out

along her back and pushing down into her navel. Sensations erupted when her pussy blossomed, springing out suddenly.

The tightness in her breasts and ass was the least of her worries.

“Mari, talk to me! Talk to me! What’s happening??”

KZZZPPP!!

“A-Aahhh!! MMMMFFUUUCCKKK!”

No response was needed. Hilda could see from her window as Mari’s head swiveled to try and see what was causing her body to rock and shift.

Everything was swelling. Her belly, eager to catch up, had turned into a blimp between her chest and thighs. It pushed her from the ground, Swell-Gel transforming it into a dominant force of curves.

“I-I’m blowing up!! I’M FUCKING BLOWING UP!!” Mari panicked, her limbs leaving the ground. She flailed for only a moment before she found moving her arms difficult.

Flesh had swallowed them up to her biceps. Between her legs, the bloating pillow of her pussy and navel were swelling downward in a wave of rounded flesh. Her legs spread apart at its command. The bases of her breasts lifted when her abdomen rounded toward her shoulder. Cleavage pushed into her chin, squishing her cheeks.

“Dear God...” Hilda gawked, watching her boss’s abdomen balloon and consume.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“I’m... Aahhhhh, Hilda!!! It’s-- The Swell-Gel is--”

It was everywhere. Even Mari’s fingers looked thicker as her hands were pulled into the widening sphere of her body. What used to be a series of defined mountains and chasms were smoothing out into a globe of naked, nectar-slicked ridges.

KZPPP!!

KZZPPPPP!!!

“MMMM!!! MMMMMGHHHH!!!”

Mari rolled. A pussy stretched over a meter in length yawned toward Hilda. Full and engorged, her lips looked close to two fleshy body pillows stuffed together.

KZZPP!!

STRRRRRRTTTTCH!!!!

“T-TOO MUCH!! TOO...TIGHT!!” Mari warned. Her skin was vibrating. Firming into a drum as Swell-Gel ran out of room. Each breast pulled wide and flat across the globe of her belly.

SQUUUUEEEAAAK!!

She rubbed against the ceiling, wedging in place. Still she grew, forced now to expand wide and deformed.

KZZPP!!

KZZZZPPPP!!

“MMM!!! MMMMMMMMM!!! HILDAAAAAA!!!! I’m-- I’M GONNA POP!!! I--”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Her areolas pushed against the window with pink domes over five feet wide. Pulled deep into a hollow, her face pressed into a far corner of the glass. Everything squeezed around her as her body threatened to fill the room.

“I-I can’t take another shock!! DON’T LET IT--” She braced for the final zap. *“I’LL POP IF--”*

Shhrrroooooom...

The lights went off. Humming power died away. Thrown into still silence, Mari heaved for breath and she felt like the Goodyear Blimp. Inside the control room, Hilda could be seen panting after pushing a machine over to access the lab’s fuse box.

“I... I can’t move! Everything feels...so full!” Mari whined.

Hilda ignored the complaints. Moving flying strands of hair from her face, she glared at Mari. *“I...told you!! Six hundred percent... IS TOO MUCH!?”*